

NO. 9
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ALL NEW
 The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

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 COMICS
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Barney & Betty

RUBBLE

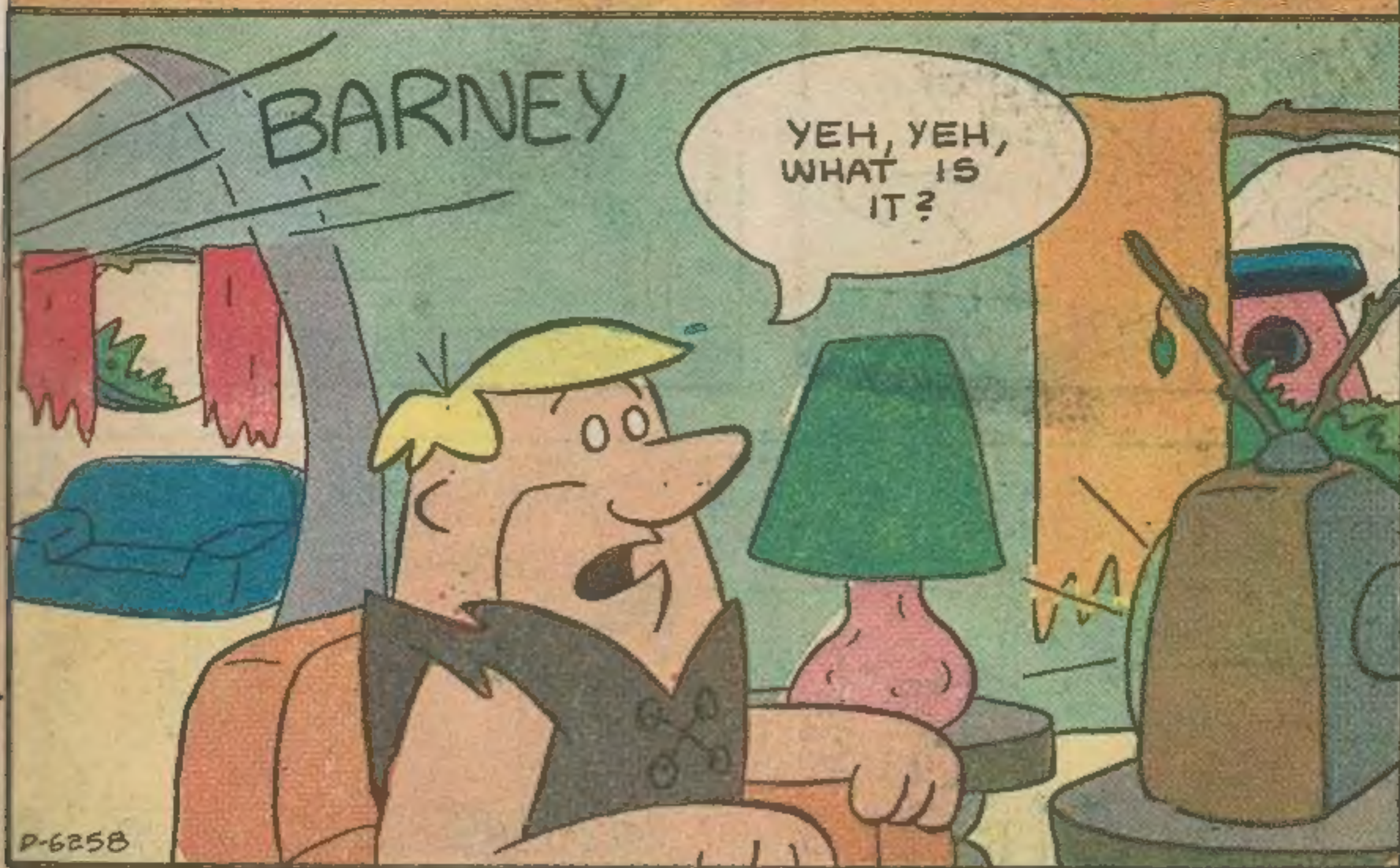
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Barney & Betty
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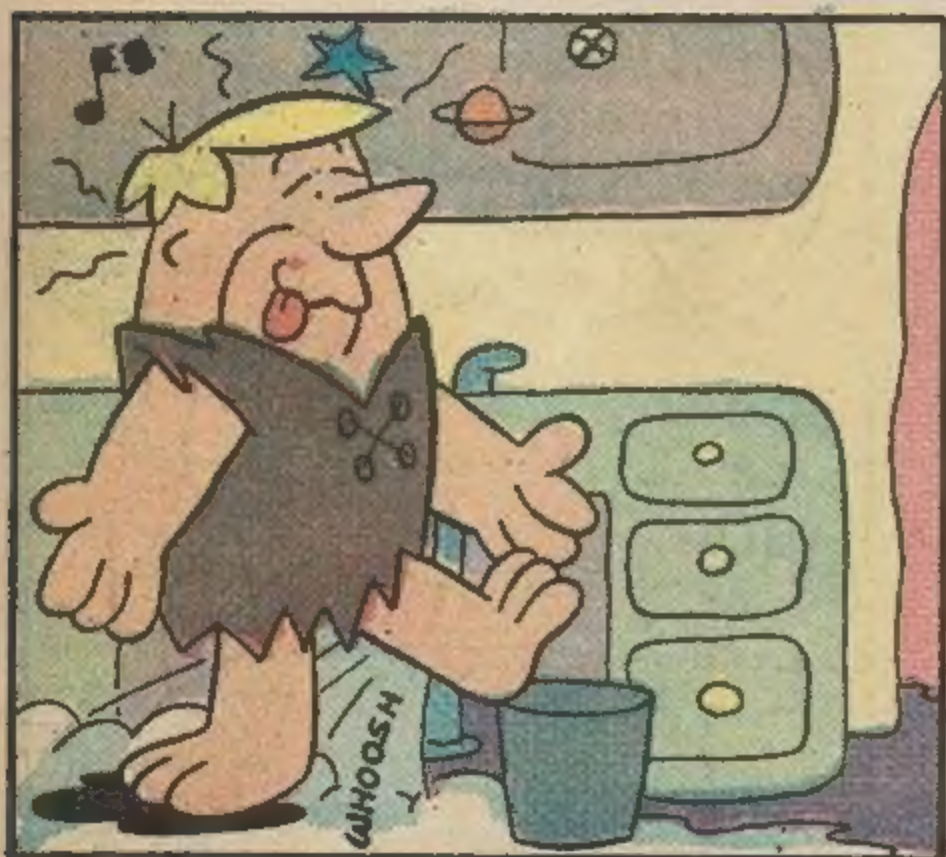
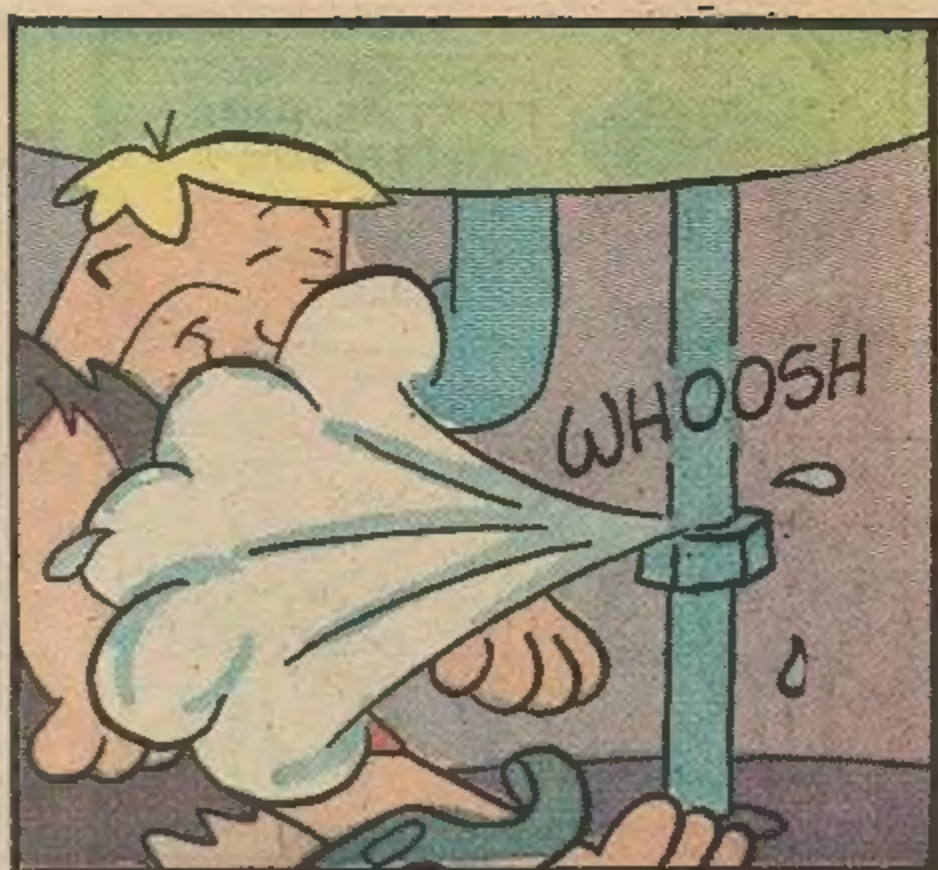
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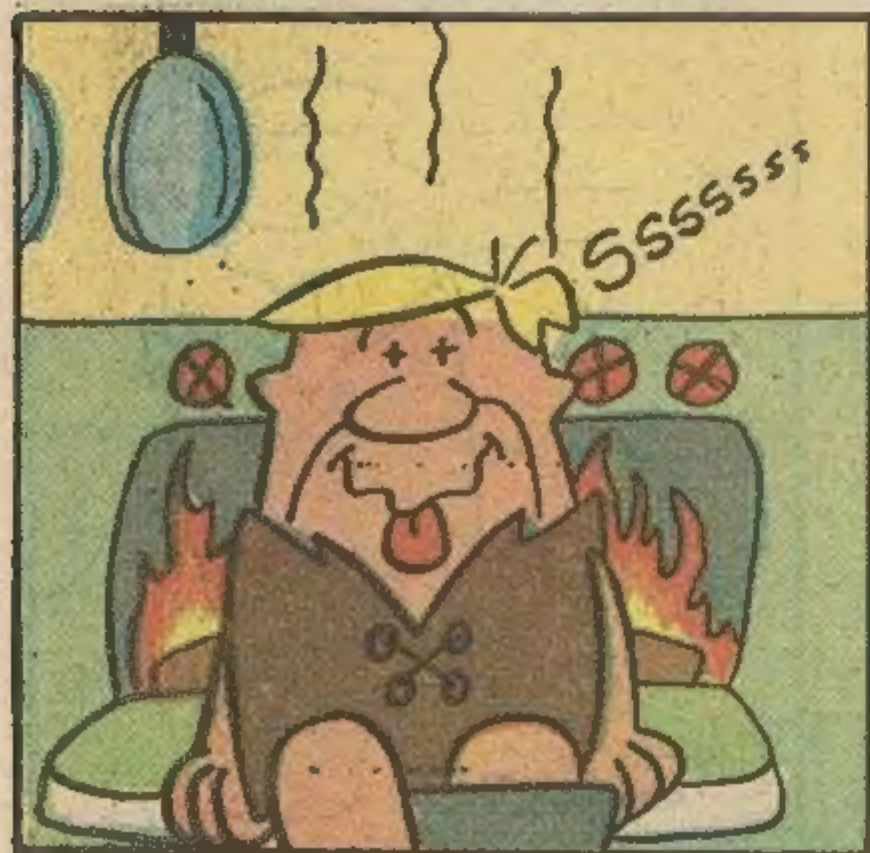
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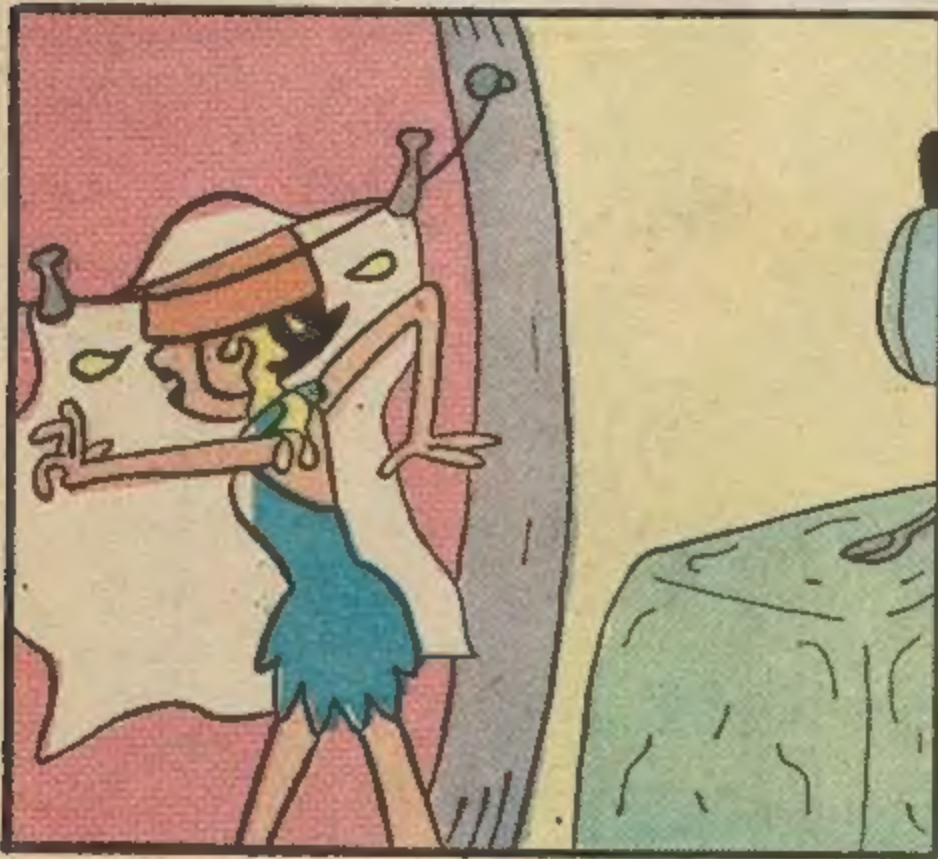


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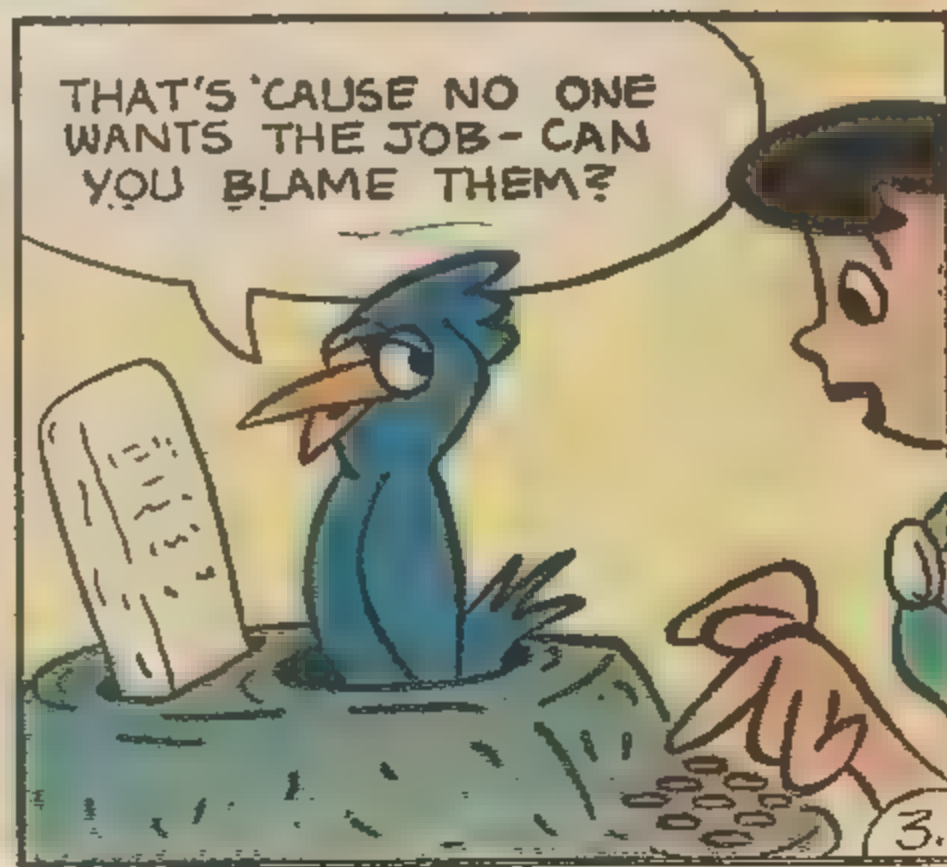
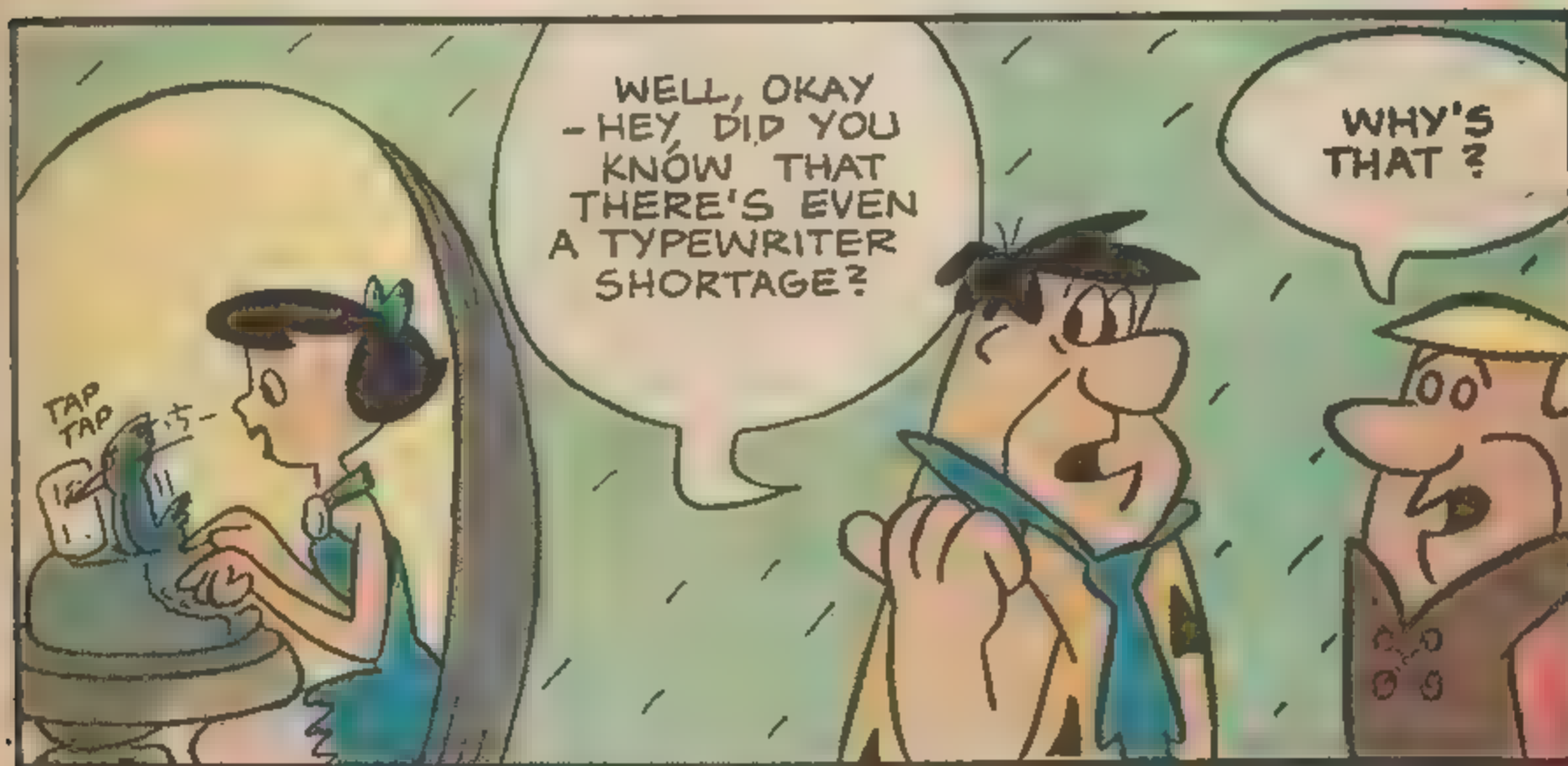


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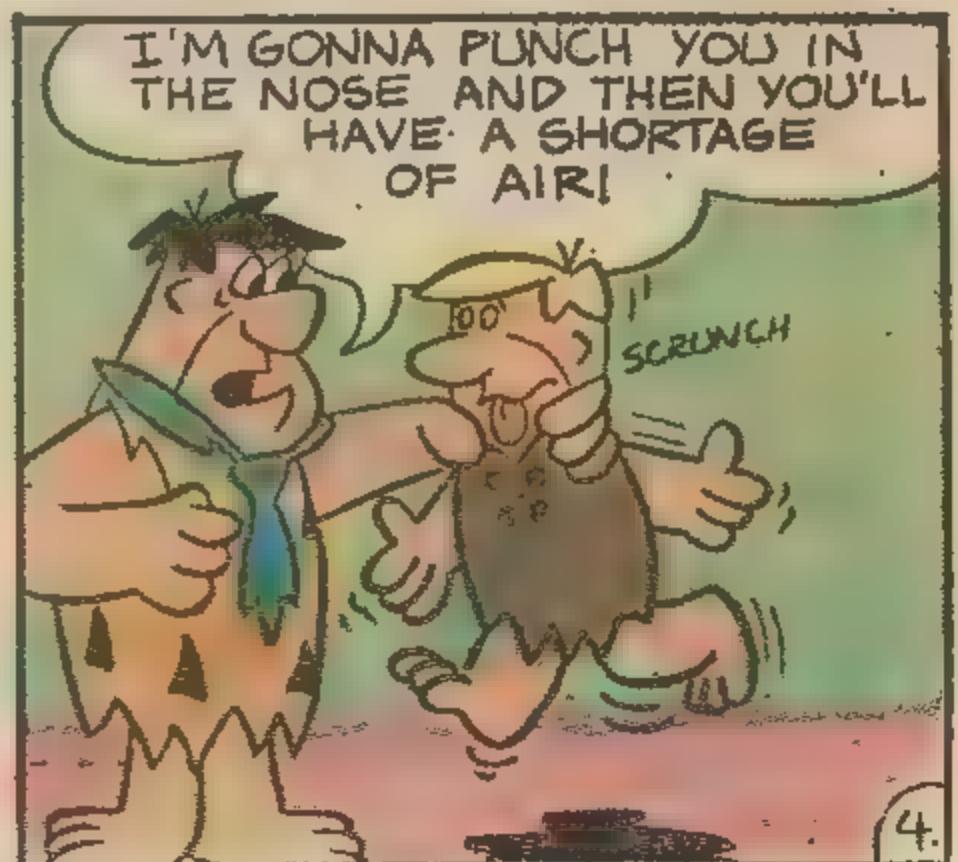
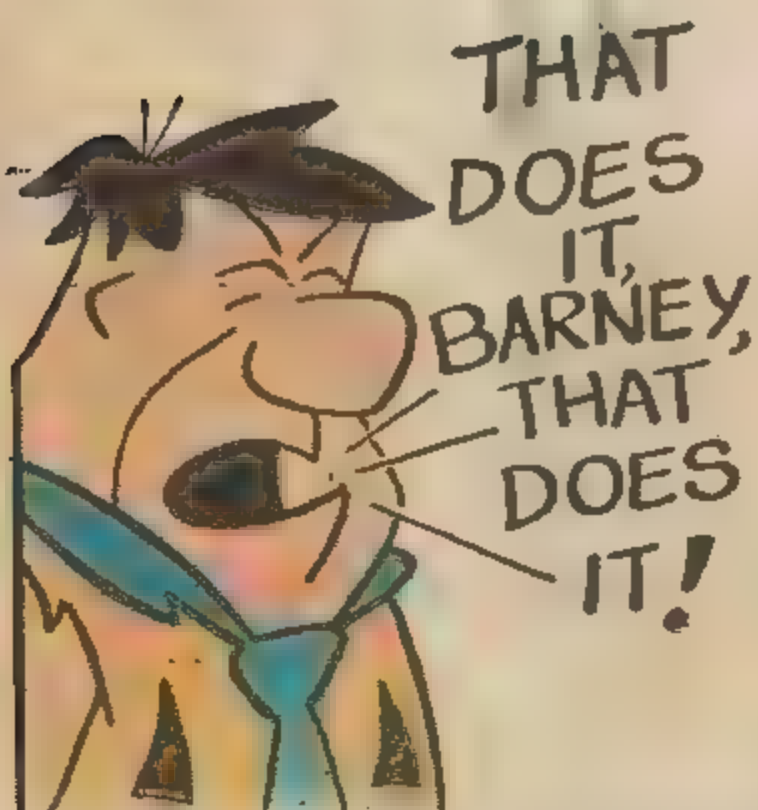
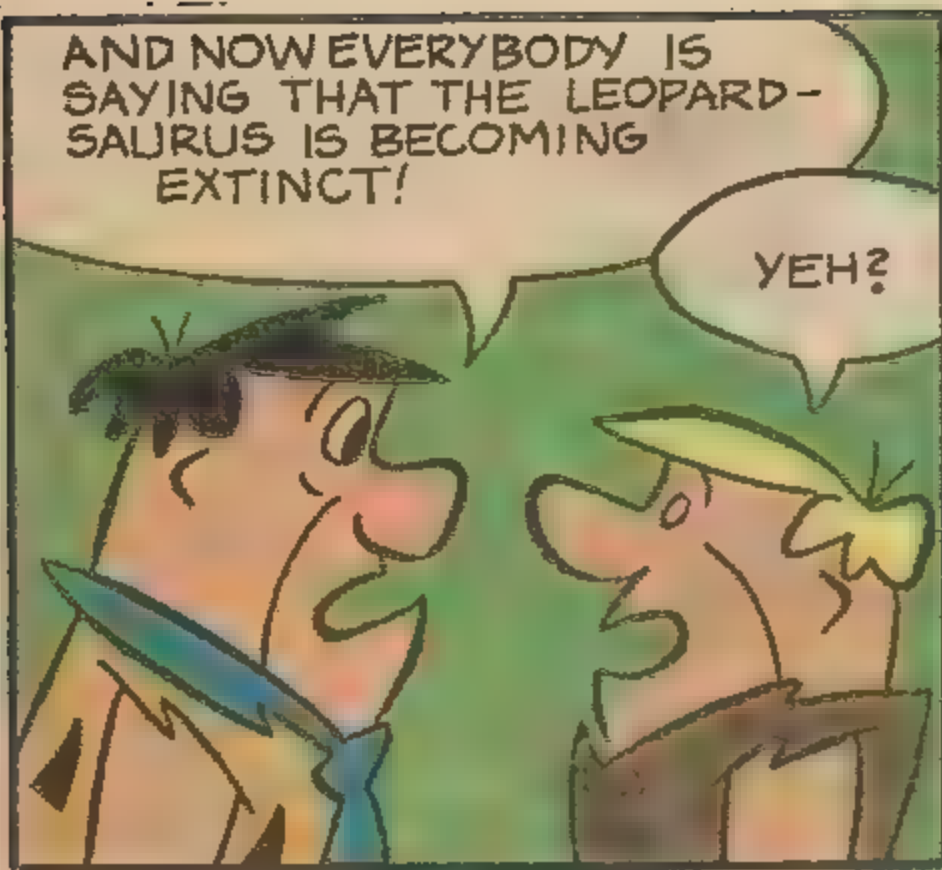
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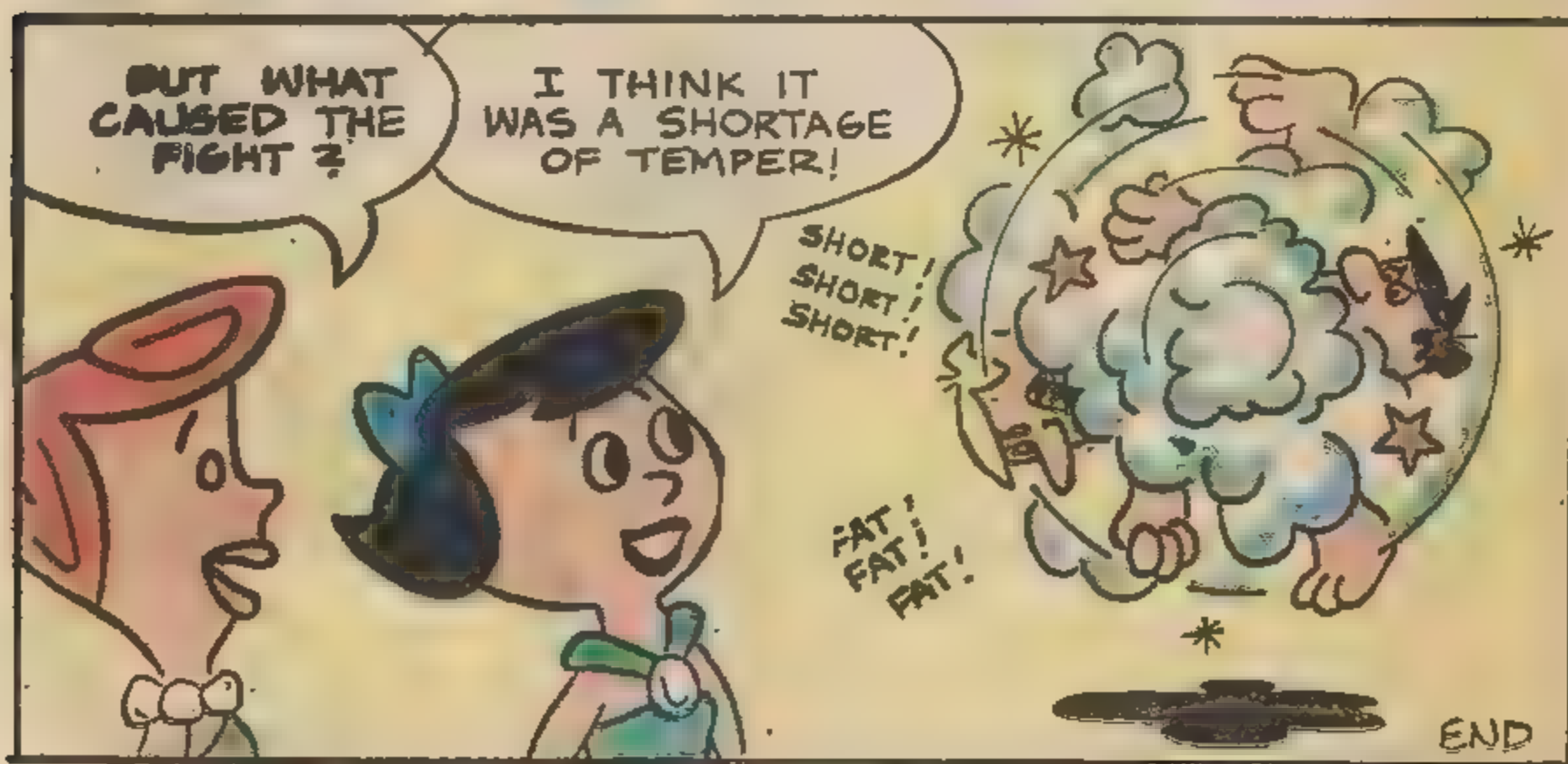
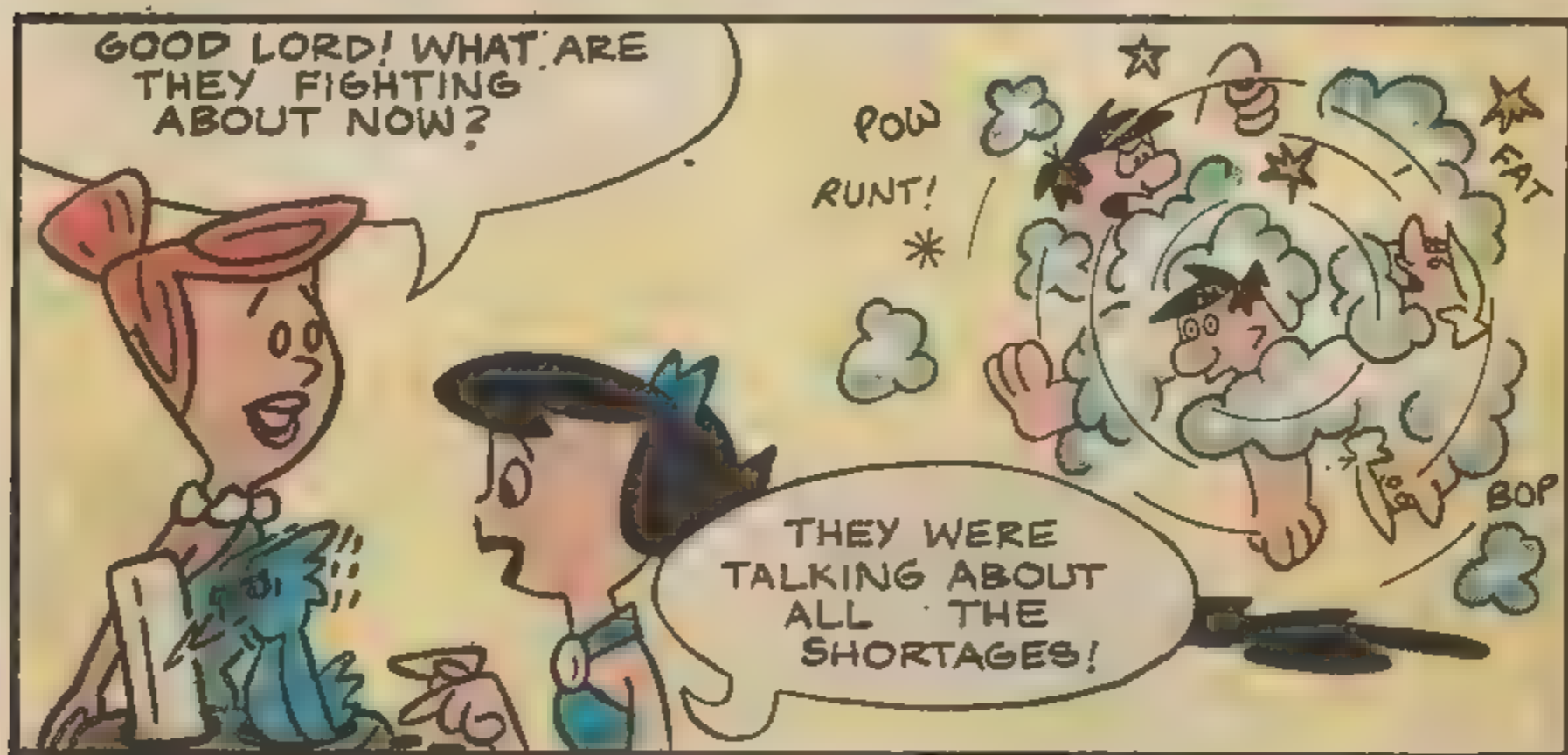
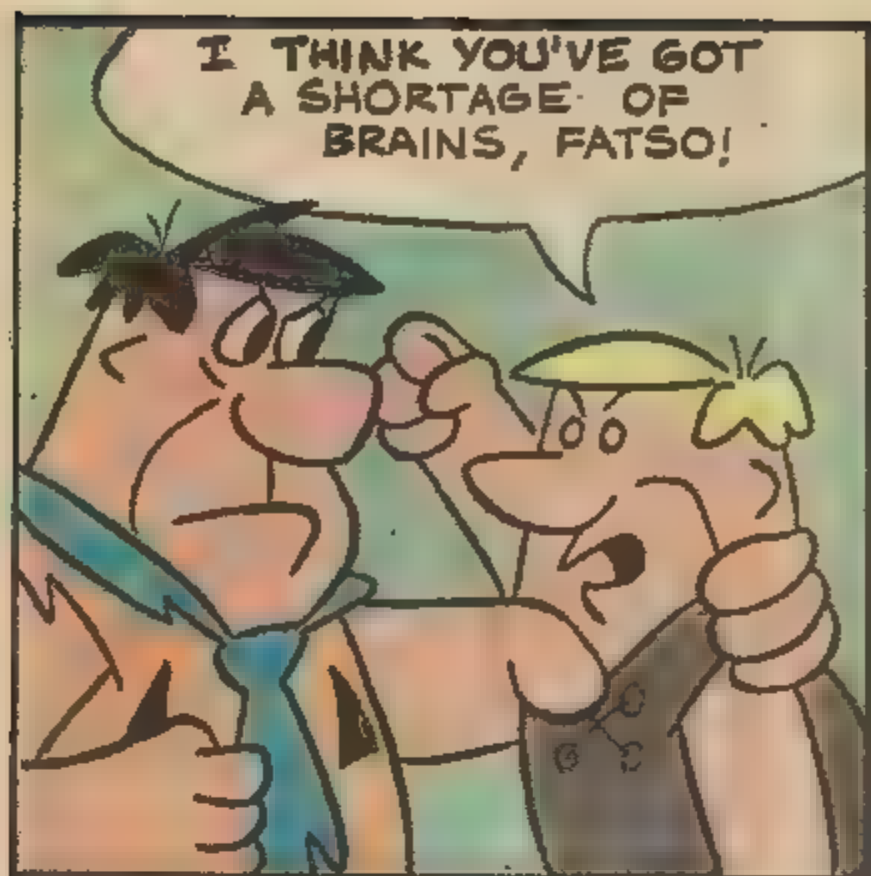






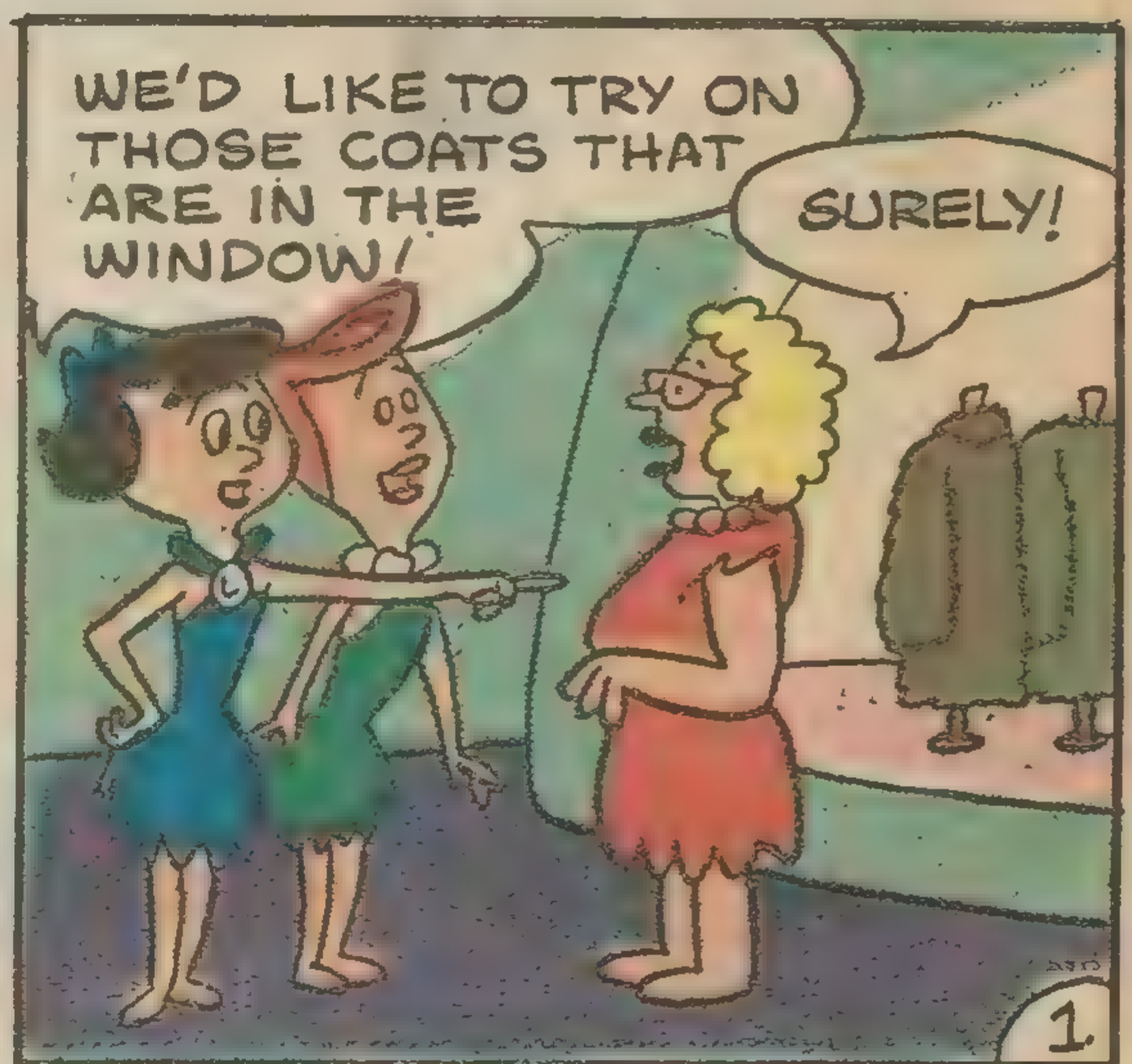
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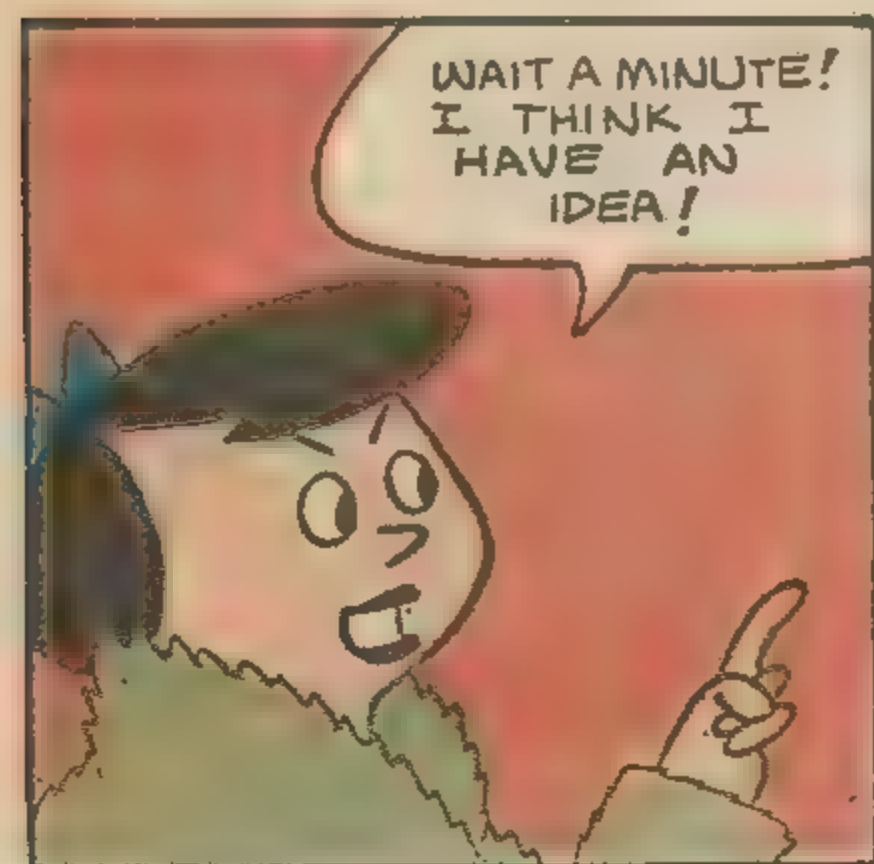


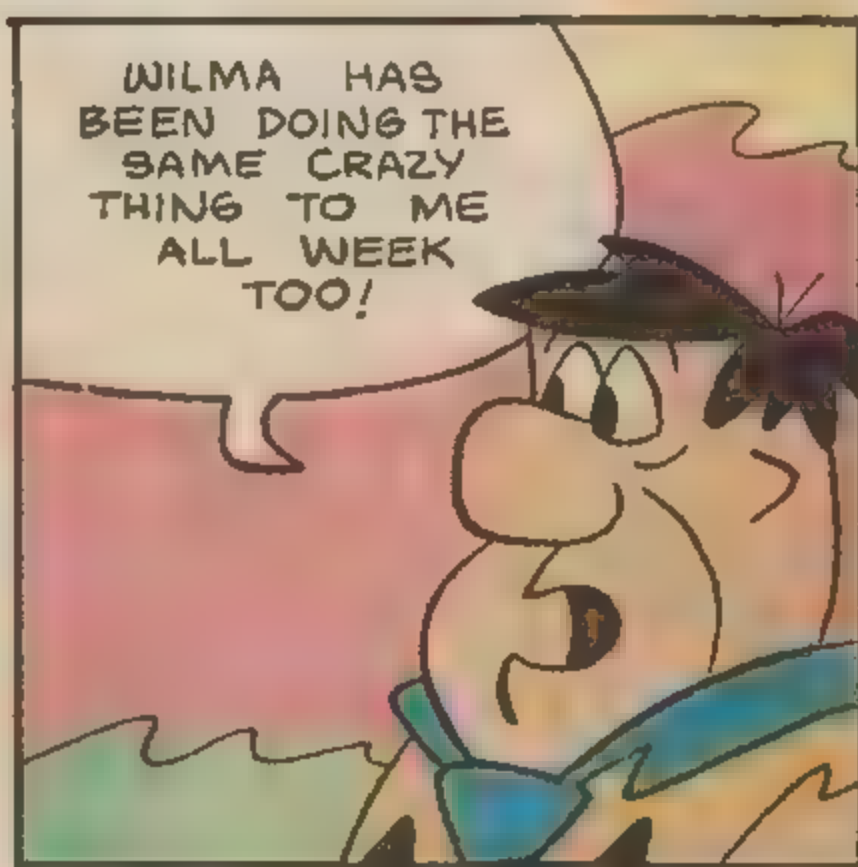


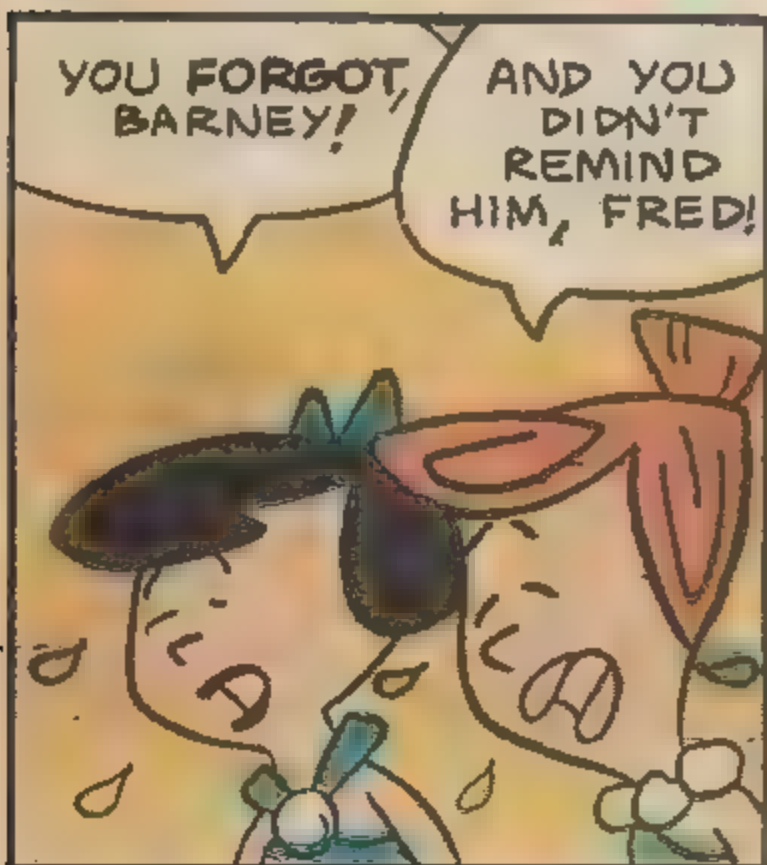
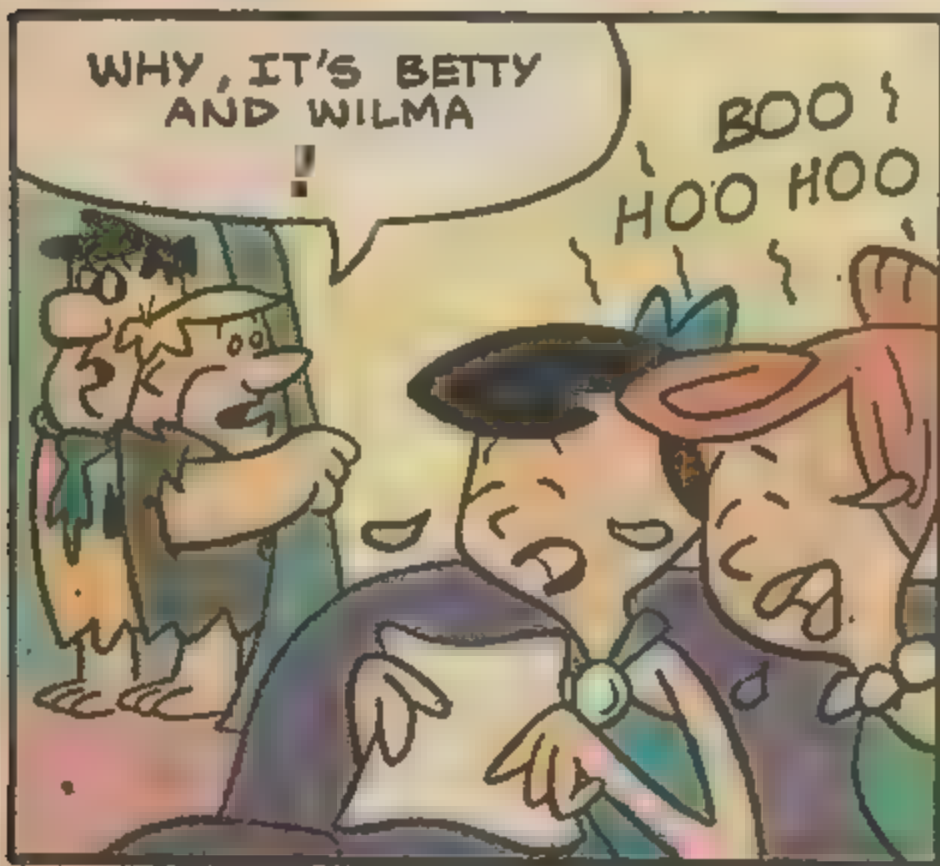
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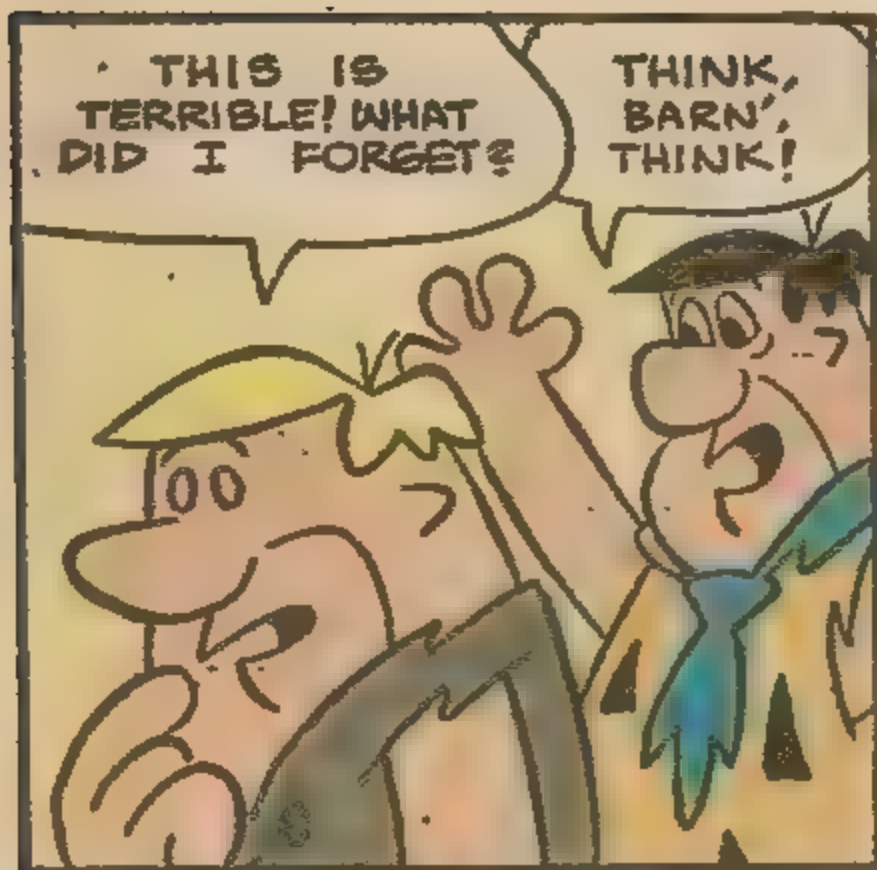
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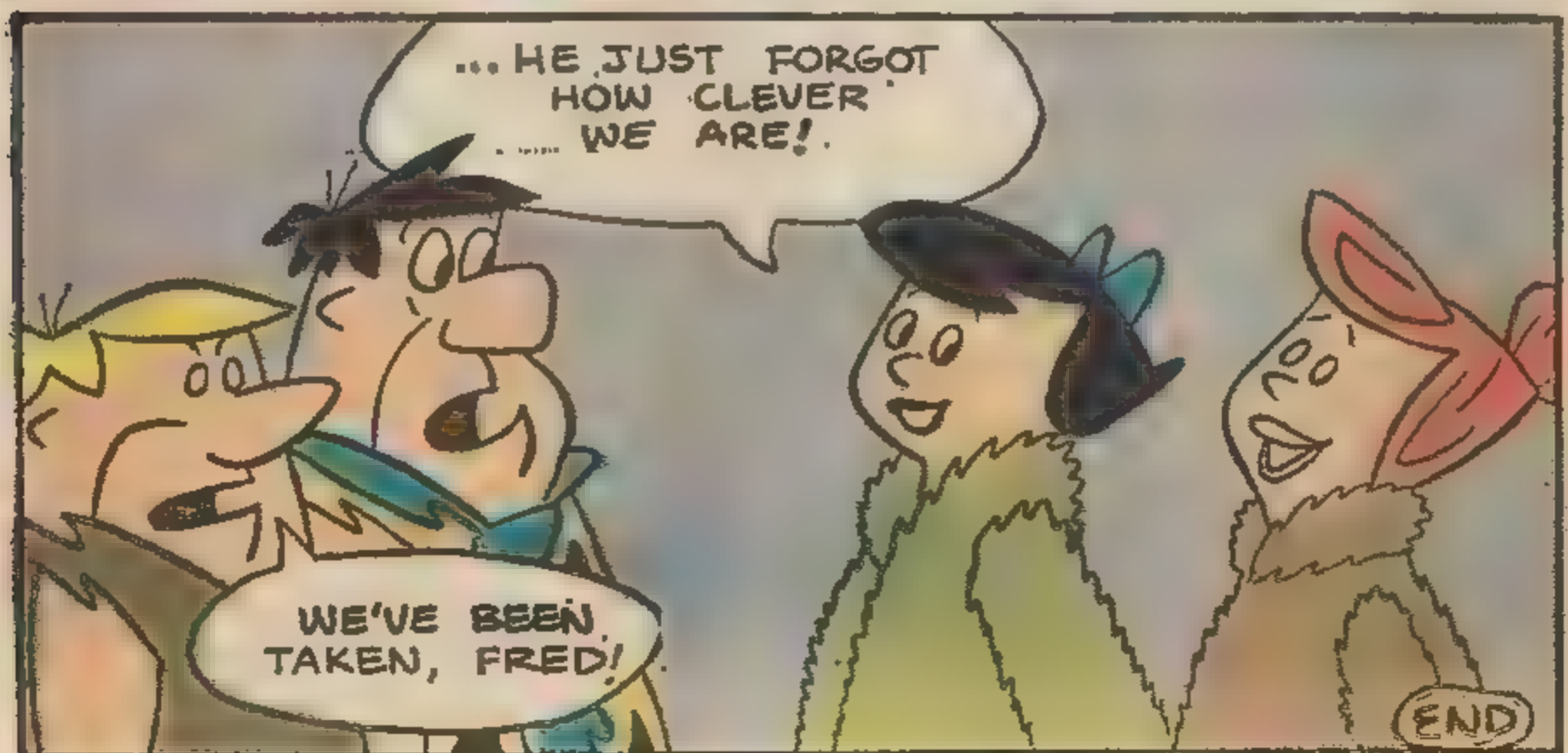
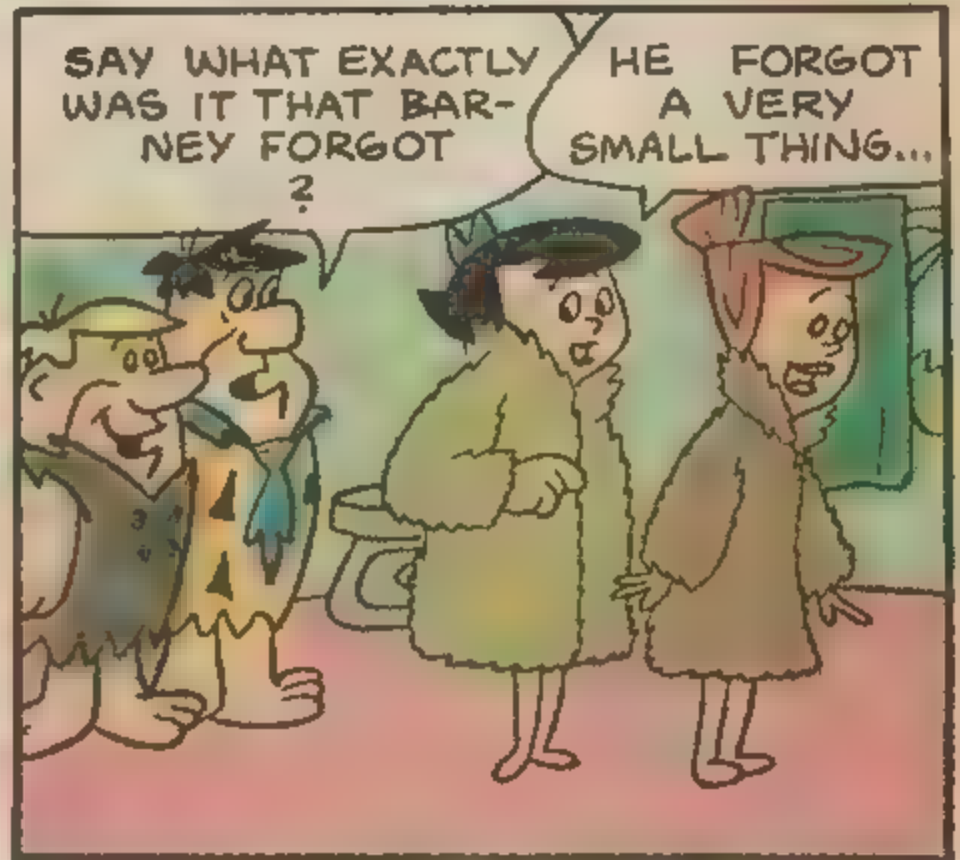
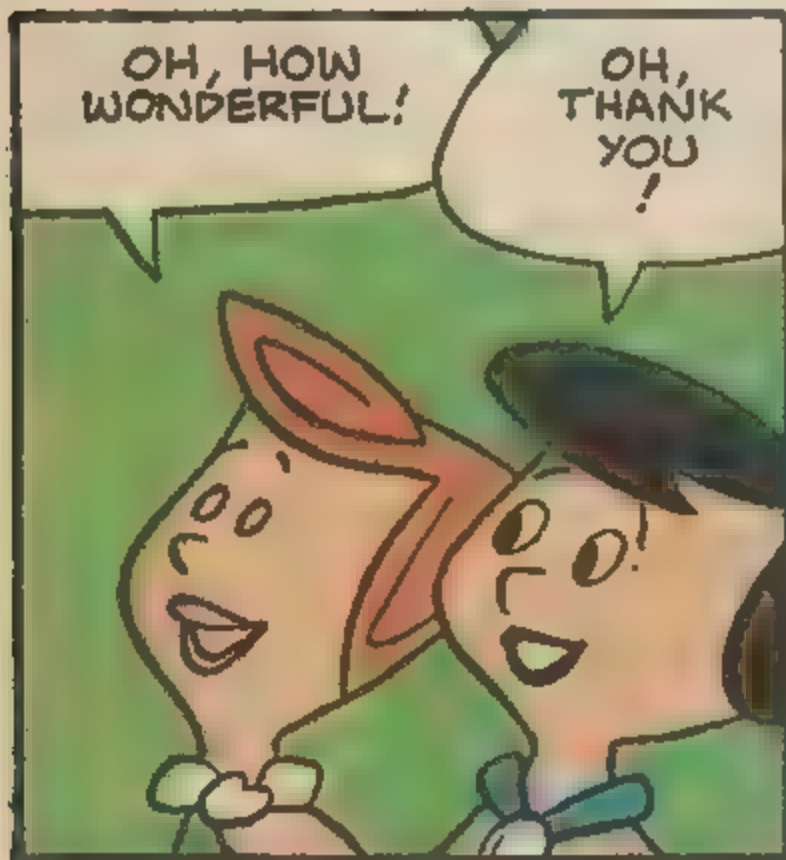
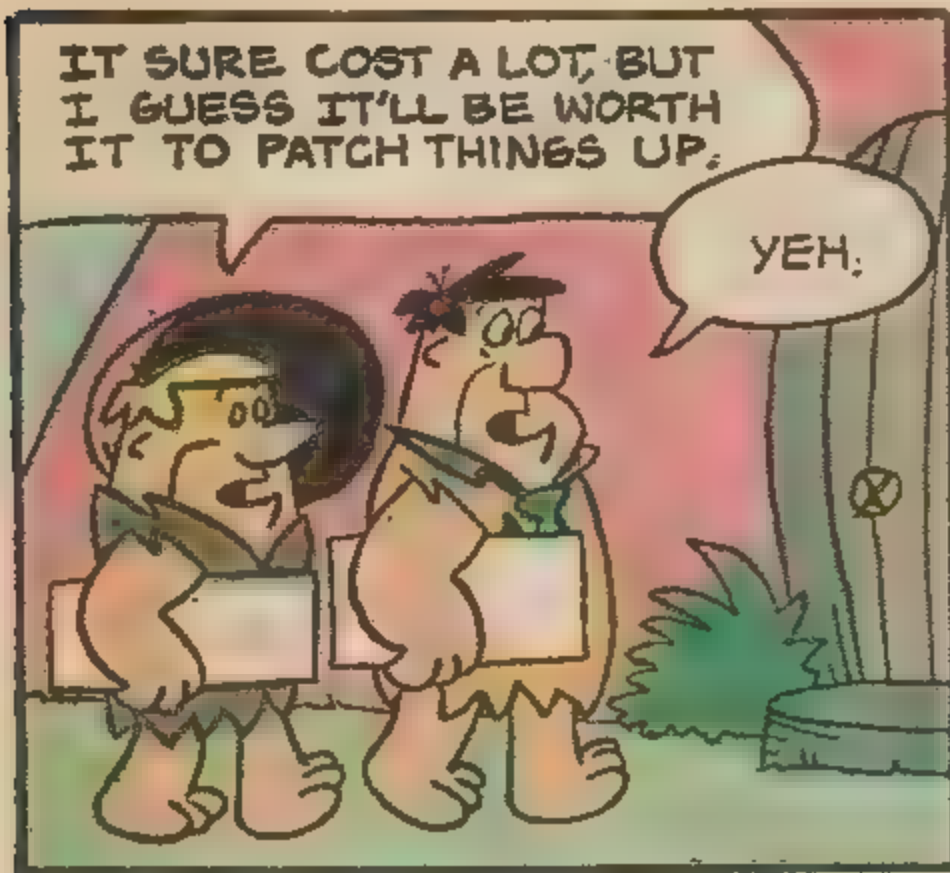






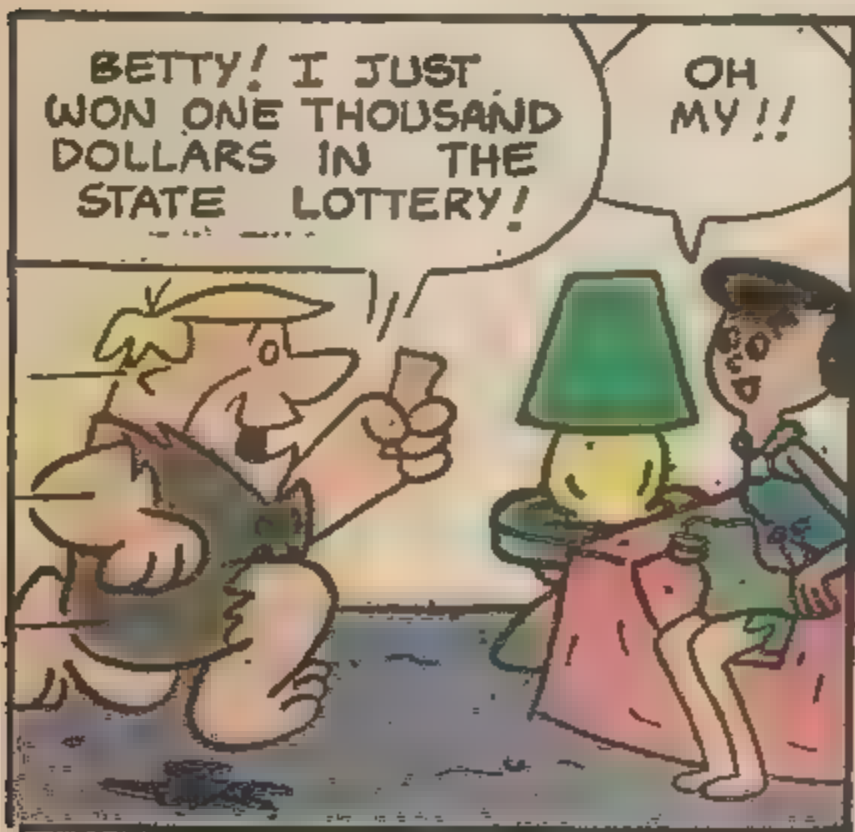
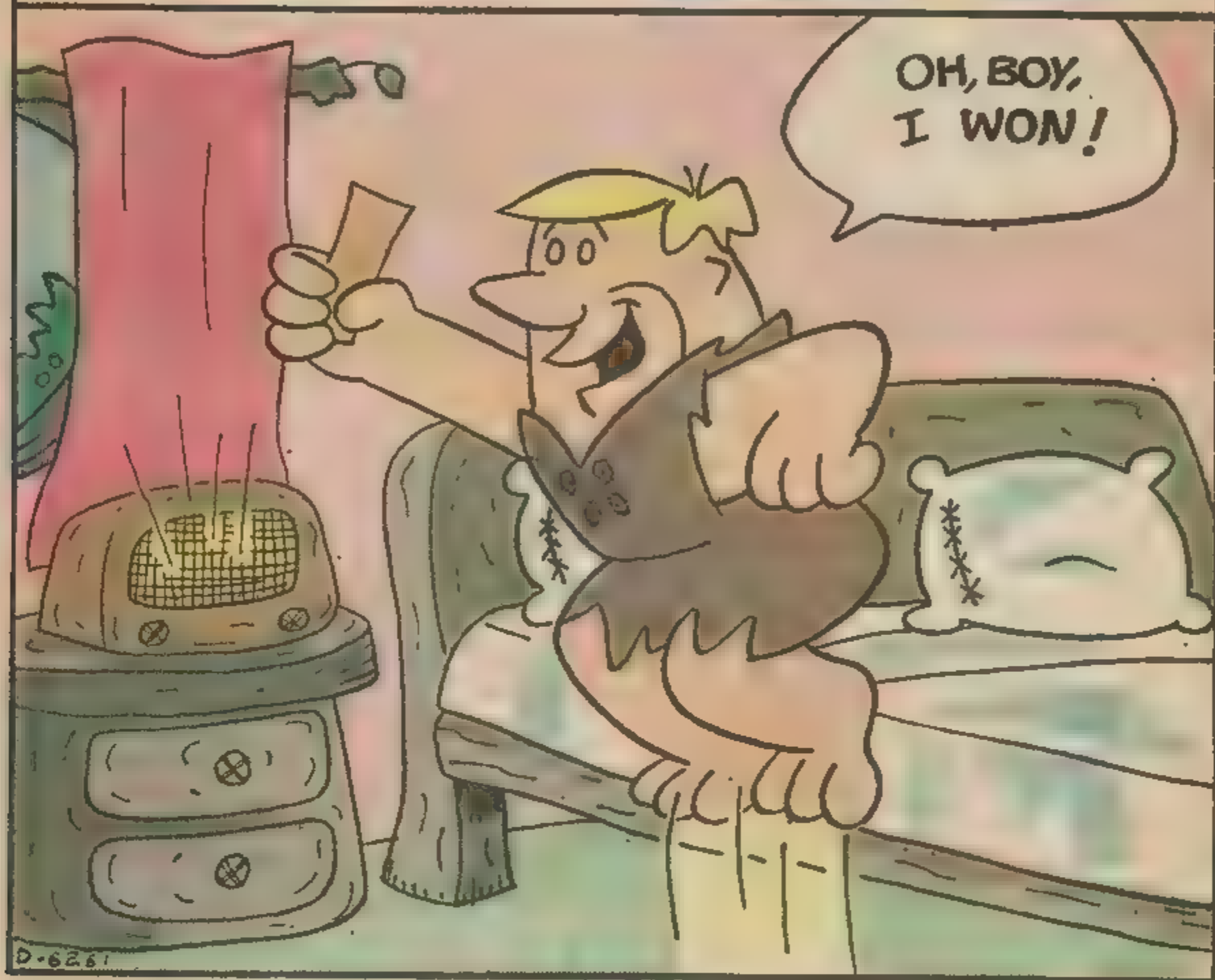


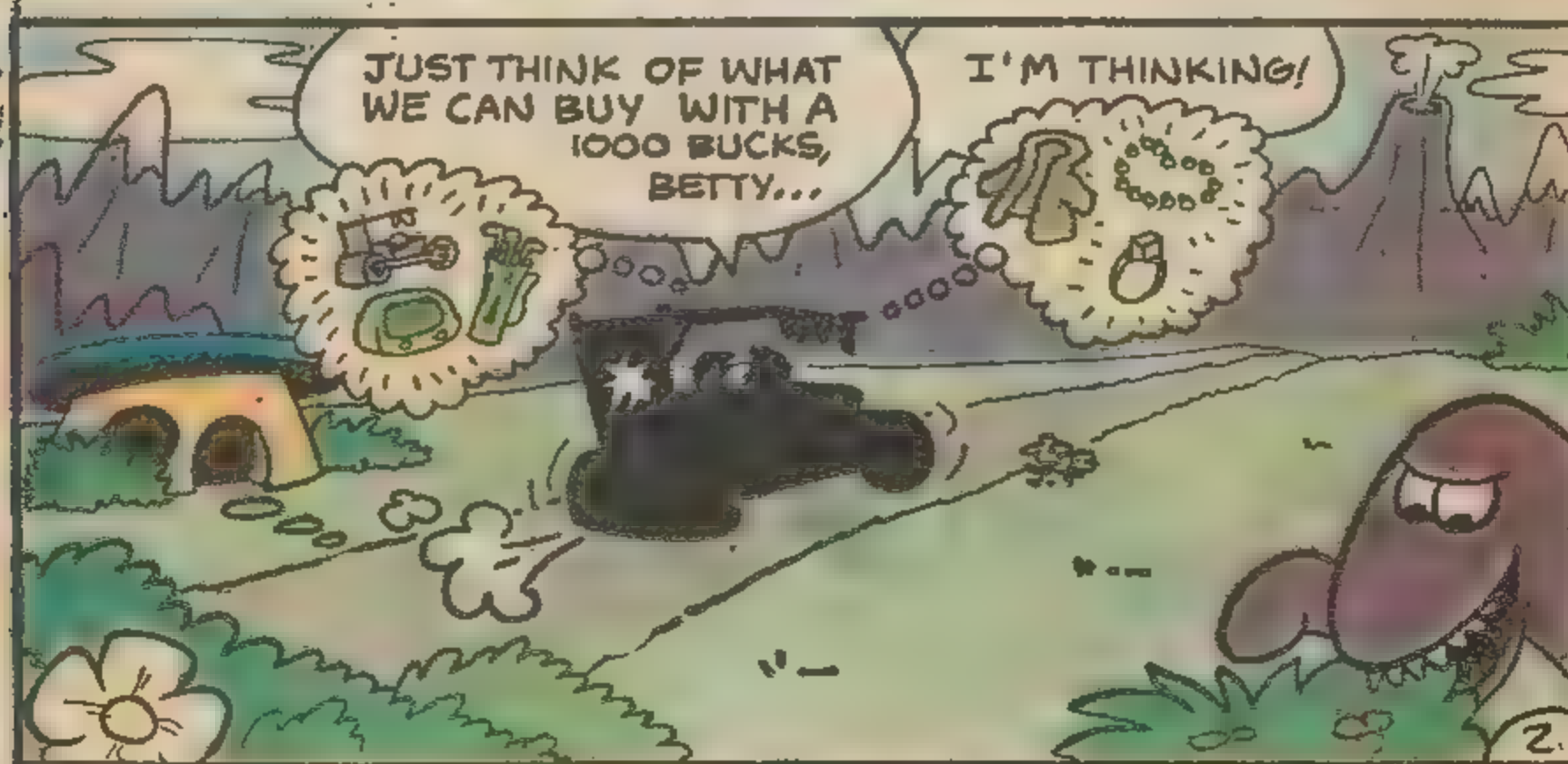
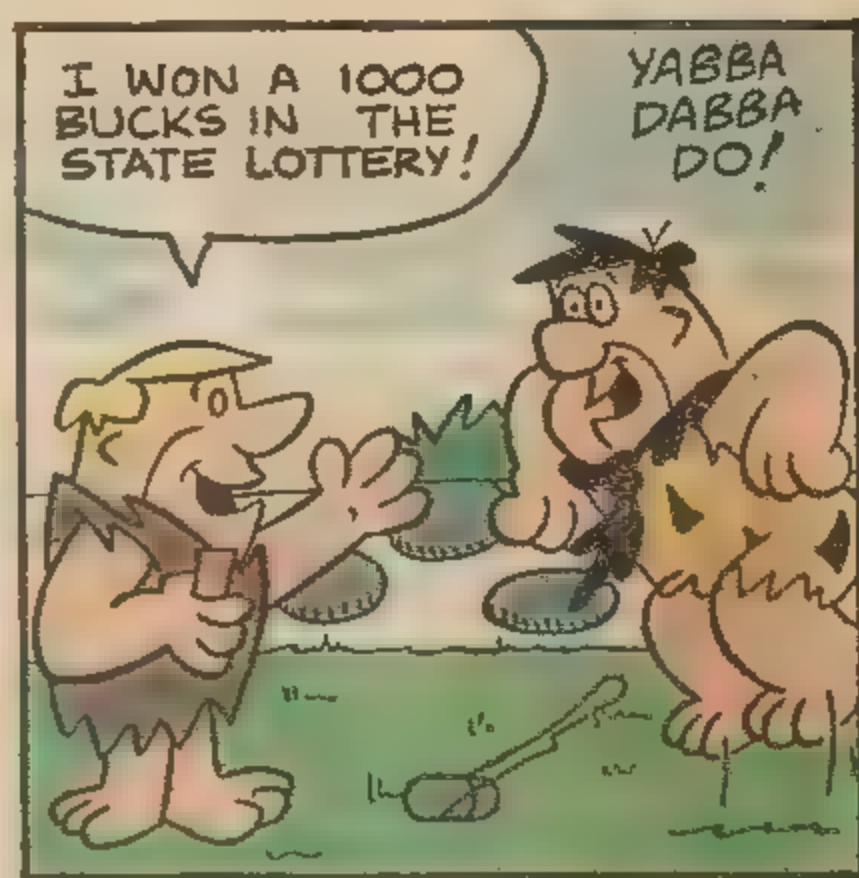


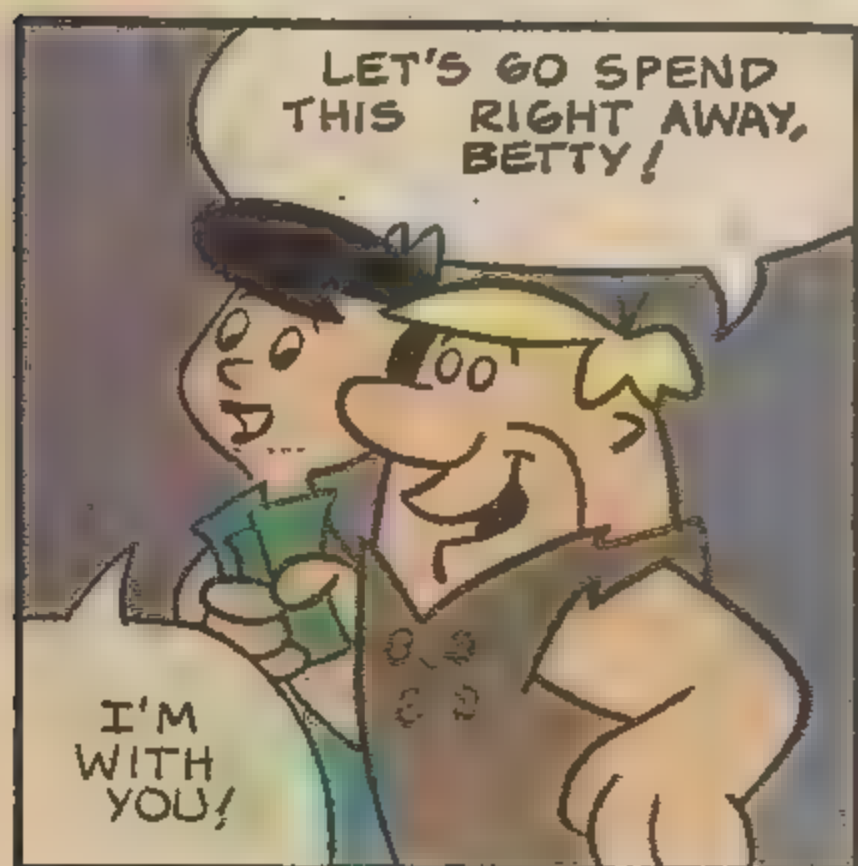
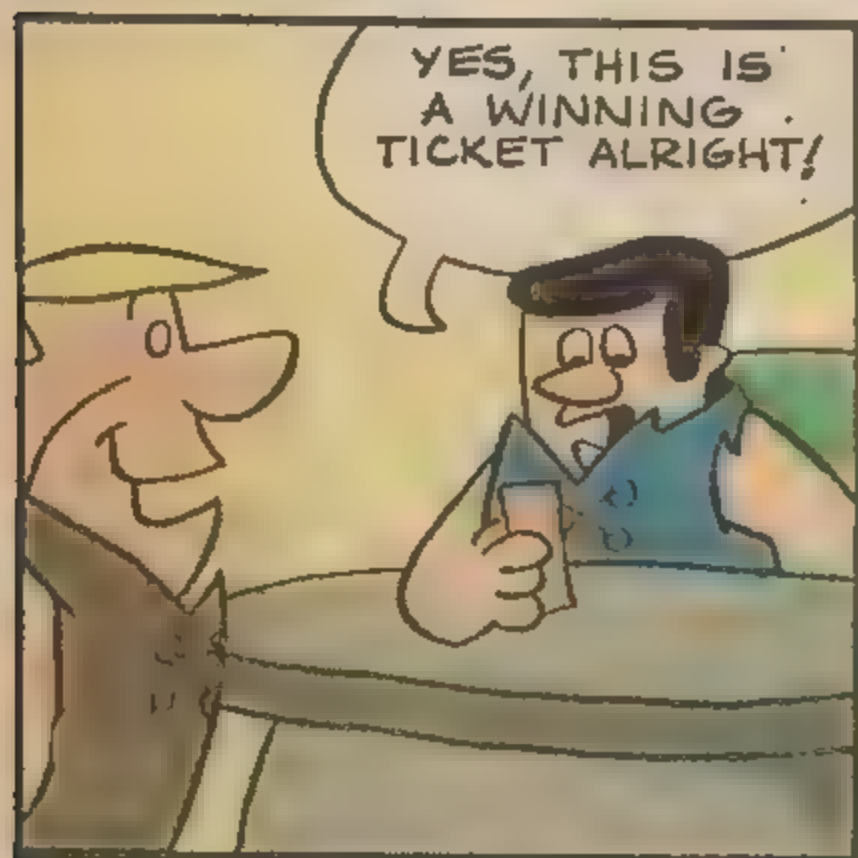
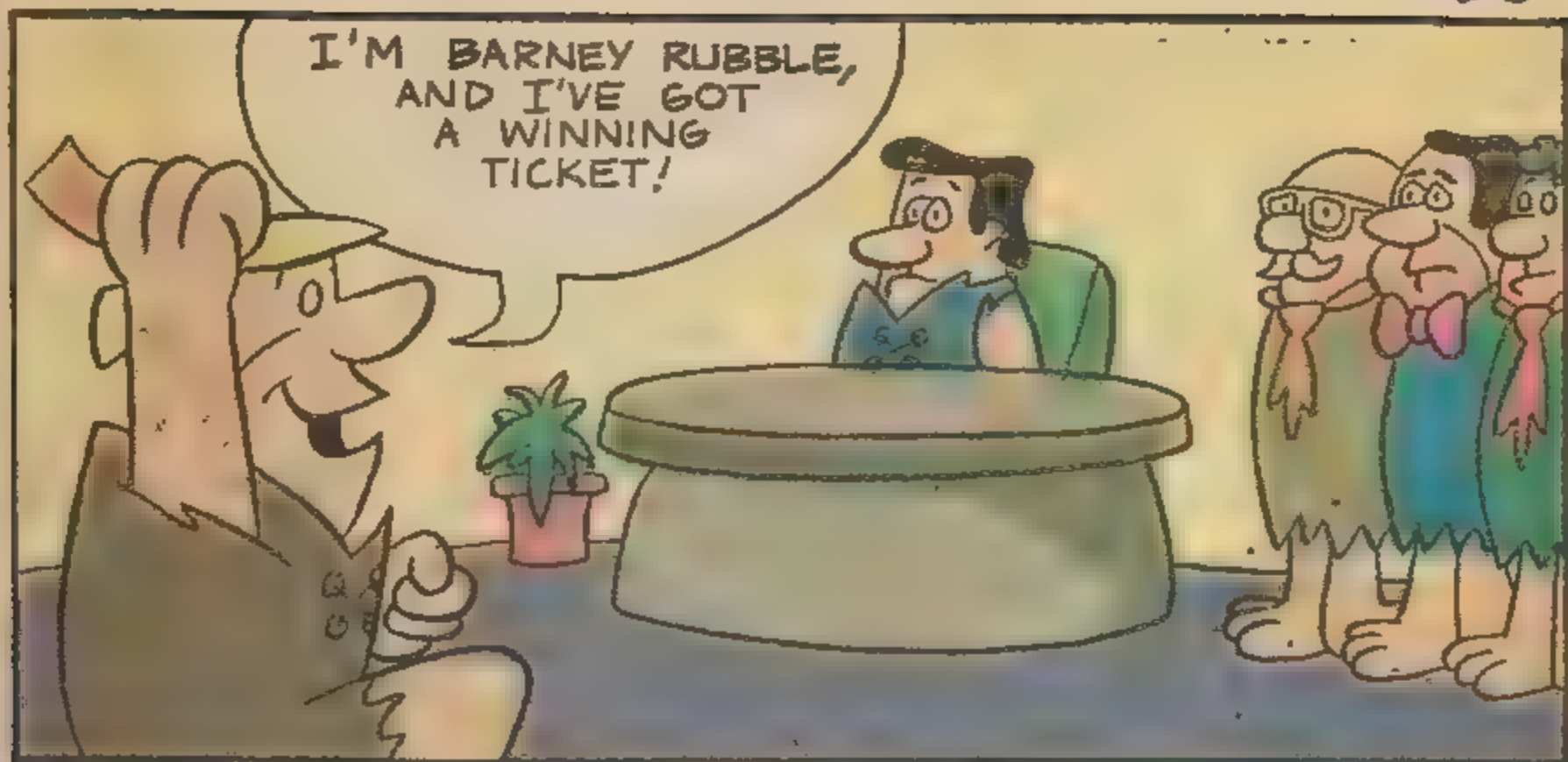


Bammy & Betty
RUBBLE

in **EASY COME
EASY GO**











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VACATION TIME

My first appointment as a teacher was to a school located on the east side of our city. I was young, and full of energy and enthusiasm. I wanted to be a good teacher in my chosen profession. I taught there for five years and then went to a junior high school. That was a promotion for me. The only trouble with teaching is that you come up against situations that could be very bewildering to you. You never were taught about them in the education courses you had to take in college.

When the month of June came around on the calendar, something happened to the students in my class. It was evident that they were not studying nor doing their assignments. Their thoughts were definitely towards that last day of school. What should I do? Mr. McNulty, our assistant principal, called me into his office.

"Yesterday, I visited two schools in our area. I saw something very clever in a class taught by Mrs. Winslow. She had a class program called: 'Guess what for summer?' Students made it into a sort of masquerade party. Each came in an outfit that was to suggest what the boy or girl was going to do for the summer. That ought to give a lift to your students. See those five books on my desk. Take them, and offer them as prizes to the students."

So I sort of sprung the idea on my class, and they liked it very much. The date had been given to me by the assistant principal. He wanted the new Superintendent of Schools to see it, and thus I had some adult visitors a week later.

Marsha was the first one to get up. She put on a pair of roller skates and went a-skating up and down. Then hands went up.

"You are going to spend the summer roller skating," said Gary.

That was correct, and he received one point for his deduction. Then Joseph went before the class. On his back he wore a knapsack. That was an easy one for Helen.

"You are going hiking with that outfit," she smiled. "I am also going hiking with my mother and father. We are going to drive to Canada and go hiking for three days. We have to carry our supplies with us."

So she received her point for her deduction. The Superintendent seemed pleased which made me happy. Then Jimmy came up before the class. He had six

newspapers under his arm. That was a very easy one. Every hand went up in the class.

"You are going to sell newspapers," shouted Frank in glee. He, too, received a point for what was quite evident. Then Janet came up to the front of the class. She put a little doll in a toy bed, pulled up a chair before the class, and then held a small pocket radio to her ear. This one wasn't so simple. What was she going to do this summer? Then Hilda raised her hand.

"You are going to baby sit, and I bet you get paid for it."

The class applauded because her deduction was correct, and she received her one point.

Then Jimmy, Thomas and Bert came up to the front of the room. Each placed a small flower pot on the top of my desk. Then each boy took a teaspoon from his pocket and went through the motions of digging the earth in his respective flower pot.

Everyone in the class spotted that one. David raised his hand to give the correct deduction.

"You three are going to do some gardening. Don't get your hands too dirty."

So he too received his one point for the correct answer. Then Linda came up to the front of the room. She placed a toy plane on my desk and started to play some tune. Bobby got that one in a hurry.

"She's going to take piano lessons. What a terrible way to spend your vacation. Do I get my one point?"

He did, and then Louis came up to the front of the room. His mother had helped him with the two valises, his tennis racket, and a guitar. He faced the class. Where was he going? What was he going to do? Marvin got that one.

"I know! He's going to camp — like I did last year. I got my point, don't I?" He got it, and then Tony came up to the front of the room. What an outfit he wore! He wore a diving mask on his face, ropes around his shoulder, a bathing suit, a climbing pick, climbing shoes, and also a pair of fins. That got the class. Nobody could figure it out. So they all surrendered, and this is what Tony told them.

"My mom wants to go to the mountains. My pop wants to go to the seashore. I got stuff for either. I really don't care as long as we go away."

The Superintendent was highly pleased, the class enjoyed it, and their work was better for the rest of that month.